

RBG: Part 1

Julia Wolf

Resting bitch face
You can take it or leave it
I used to lose sleep tryna keep it a secret
I used to play nice, but they thought it was weakness
Fuck it, I don't need this
This is how I learned the hard way
Learned my game face
Fuck boy always takes the bait
But he don't need to stay, no
That's a different story
I just have to pace ya
Shy girl bout to take first place

I grew up a loner
Let them walk all over
Tear stains on my posters
Now I just, just turn a cold shoulder, mmm
Mmm

She a bitch, she a snob, she a try-hard
She the shit, she the one, she a diehard
They don't love you 'til you spill a little blood
They don't, they don't like you 'til

Non dirmi di sorridere di più
I can't fake laugh
I can't play more me
I'm not here to boost your ego
He call me a bitch to his buddies
If he said I'd just take it as a compliment
Must mean he's afraid of my confidence
No smiles really boosting my collagen
It's common sense
They ready to acknowledge it, yeah

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She the shit, she the one, she a diehard
They don't love you 'til you spill a little blood
They don't, they don't like you 'til

I grew up a loner
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Tear stains on my posters
Now I just, just turn a cold shoulder

She a bitch, she a snob, she a try-hard
She the shit, she the one, she a diehard (diehard, diehard)
They don't love you 'til you spill a little blood
They don't, they don't like you 'til

(I grew) I grew up a loner
Let them walk all over
Tear stains on my posters
Now I just, just turn a cold shoulder